

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, EVERY TUESDAY,  
By BINGHAM & WHITE.

## TERMS:

The subscription to the WESTERN CAROLINIAN is Three Dollars per annum, payable half-yearly in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and any subscriber failing to give notice of his wish to discontinue at the end of a year, will be considered as wishing to continue the paper, which will be sent accordingly.

Whoever will become responsible for the payment of nine papers, shall receive a tenth gratis.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted on the customary terms. Persons sending in Advertisements, must specify the number of times they wish them inserted, or they will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.

No advertisement inserted until it has been paid for, or its payment assumed by some person in this town, or its vicinity.

All letters to the Editors must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

## New Goods.

THE subscriber is now opening, at his Store in Salisbury, a general and well selected assortment of

DRY GOODS,  
HARD-WARE, and  
MEDICINES.

Just received direct from New-York and Philadelphia, and laid in at prices that will enable him to sell remarkably low. His customers, and the public, are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. All kinds of Country Produce received in exchange.

1st/78 J. MURPHY.

## Book-Binding Business.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of the Western section of N. Carolina and the adjoining districts of S. Carolina, that he has established the Book-Binding Business, in all of its various branches, in the town of Salisbury, N. C. He has taken the store formerly occupied by Wood & Krider, on Main-street, three doors north of the Court-House.

Having devoted considerable time to acquire a competent knowledge of his business, in the city of Baltimore, the subscriber flatters himself that he will be able to execute every kind of work in his line, in a style and on terms that will give general satisfaction.

Merchants and others, can have Blank Books ruled and bound to any pattern, on short notice, as cheap and as well finished as any that can be brought from the North.

Old Books rebound on the most reasonable terms, and at short notice.

Orders from a distance, for Binding of every description, will be faithfully attended to.

WILLIAM H. YOUNG.

Salisbury, June 8, 1821. 53

## New Stage to Raleigh.

THE subscriber, who is contractor for carrying the U. States Mail between Raleigh and Salisbury, by way of Randolph, Chatham, &c. respectfully informs the public, that he has fitted up an entire NEW STAGE; which, added to other improvements that have been made, will enable him to carry PASSENGERS with as much comfort and expedition as they can be carried by any line of stages in this part of the country. The scarcity of money, the reduction in the price of produce, &c. demand a correspondent reduction in every department of life: Therefore, the subscriber has determined to reduce the rate of passage from eight to six cents per mile. Gentlemen travelling from the West to Raleigh, or by way of Raleigh to the North, are invited to try the subscriber's Stage, as he feels assured it only needs a trial to gain a preference.

The Stage arrives in Salisbury every Tuesday, 8 or 9 o'clock, and departs thence for Raleigh the same day at 2 o'clock; it arrives in Raleigh Friday evening, and leaves there for Salisbury on Saturday at 2 o'clock.

May 22, 1821. 50 JOHN LANE.

## Private Entertainment.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing his friends, and the public in general, that he has established himself in the house formerly occupied by the Rev. Peter Eaton, in the Town of Huntsville, Surry county, N. Carolina; and has been at considerable expense in making his rooms commodious and comfortable, for the reception of Travellers, and all who may favor him with their custom. His Sideboard is provided with Liquors of the best quality, and his Stables with every thing requisite for Horses; and hopes, by particular attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

MUMFORD DEJORNATT.

Huntsville, Dec. 17, 1820. 39

N. B. The subscriber continues to carry on the Cabinet Business; and will execute all orders with neatness and despatch, for cash, credit, or country produce.

M. D.

## Fifty Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, at Charlotte, Mecklenburg county, N. Carolina, a Negro Boy by the name of SIMON; dark complexion, stout made, and five feet seven or eight inches high. He speaks low when spoken to. It is supposed that he will make towards the county of Prince William, Virginia, as he was purchased in that county. I will give the above reward if the said negro is delivered to Isaac Will, Concord, Cabarrus county, or 25 dollars if secured in any jail, and information given, so that I get him again.

March 21, 1821. 59 EVAN WILLIE.

The Editors of the Richmond Enquirer are requested to insert the above advertisement six weeks, and send their account to the office of the Western Carolinian for payment.

## Writs Venditioni Exponas.

For sale at this Office.

## THE

for the

Dry Goods

Queen's & Co.

Among his Dry Goods are, blue Broadcloth, common Cloth, and common Cambrics, and other colors of different widths. Also, Ladies' Bonnets, Hats and Jockey Caps, and men's and ladies' Shirts, Cotton Cards, &c. &c. of the best quality; and a variety of other goods. He has, likewise, a large assortment of the first quality, as well as of the second and third, of GROCERIES, in general. As he wishes to dispose of his Goods at the lowest price, he will advance from cost.

8wt64

## Yadkin

CO

NOTICE is hereby

and Directors

Company have required

of the seventh

and eighth and ninth

each, upon every share

to be made to the Treasurer

of the same: And that

payment of the same

be made on or before the 26th

of the month of September

next, and that the shares

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will be sold at auction, on

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## HAIL!

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the constitution of the United States." Which resolution of Congress, say the Committee, "by leaving the question as to what constitutes a citizen of either of the states in the Union, under the Constitution of the United States, still open and undecided, leaves Missouri in the full possession of all her legitimate powers, and although Missouri, by the adoption of the condition, as contained in said resolution, as fundamental to her admission into the Union, would ever thereafter be bound, in good faith, to observe it in its true import and meaning; yet, should she hereafter think it became necessary for her to pass any law under the said fourth clause of the twenty-second section of the third article of her Constitution, upon the subject of prohibiting the emigration of free negroes and mulattoes into the state, she would not, by the adoption of the said resolution of Congress, be precluded from so doing; not only because it has never yet been decided, in any judicial way, whether any part of that class of population, as it exists in the several states of the Union, and under a true construction of the Federal Constitution, are to be considered as entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens—it having never been agitated in this country before the late session of Congress; but likewise, it is conceded by all parties, that by far the greater part of the free negro-

and mulattoes of the different states have no sort of pretensions, whatever, to the claim of such privileges and immunities under the constitution or laws of the respective states where they inhabit ; consequently cannot be considered as within the meaning of the aforesaid resolution of Congress."

The "solemn Public Act," predicated on the above report, has passed the House of Representatives, and been sent to the Senate for concurrence. As soon as the Bill becomes a law, it will be transmitted to the President of the United States, who will announce the admission of Missouri into the Union by proclamation.

*Savannah Georgian.*

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CLEVELAND, (OHIO,) JUNE 26.

*Adventure with a Bear.*—On the 26th ult. a son Mr. Adam Miller, of Troy township, about 17 years of age, had occasion to pass through a piece of woods which extended about four miles. Having proceeded about a mile, he discovered at a short distance a Bear and three Cubs. Being entirely destitute of weapons of defence, he tried to frighten them off by hallooing, &c. but the old bear im-

mediately made towards him, and he sprang for a sapling, about ten inches in diameter, and free from limbs to the height of 40 feet. This he ascended, and the bear followed; at the height of 10 or 12 feet, she was so near him he gave her a kick, and she slipped to the bottom. She immediately reascended, while he exerted himself to climb beyond her reach; but she again overtook him, and as he kicked at her, she tore his right foot badly, took off his shoe, and again fell to the ground. She then followed him up the third time, and fell without doing him any injury. He had now ascended the sapling about 20 feet, but the old bear was soon at his heels the fourth time, caught his left foot, and both fell together. On reaching the ground the bear started from him about a rod, when he recovered and ran. She followed 30 or 40 rods and gave up the chase, and the young man reached home in safety.

The above particulars were communicated by Mr. Miller himself, who is a respectable citizen of Troy, in this county.

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NEW-YORK, JULY 16.

Sir Thomas Lawrence has lately finished a very fine painting of Mr. West, the late President of the Royal Academy;

which was ordered by the America Academy of Fine Arts in this city. Sir Thomas has obtained permission to exhibit it in England for one year, when it will be shipped to this port. The London Observer contains the following critique on this performance :—

"Portrait of the late B. West, F. R. A. is a magnificent and masterly performance. After his own works—a great man's best monument—this is the way in which a mighty genius should go down to posterity. It is chaste, simple, and severe: it produces all the effect possible; and this not by its ostentation, but its modesty. The coloring is rich without gaudiness; the drapery is natural, without labor: there is a depth, clearness, and a tranquil majesty about this entire picture, which the greatest portrait painter of antiquity might be proud of. It is a faithful resemblance of the late President; and one of the most durable and indisputable claims of the painter to be his successor. It is at once a testimony to the genius of the one and of the genius of the other. If we were inclined to hint any thing which looked like a drawback from the merit of so fine a picture as this, we should doubt whether it would not have been more appropriate to have placed some of West's own fine paintings, such as 'Death on the Pale Horse,' on the late President's easel, than the cartoon of the 'Death of Annanias.' But, perhaps, it was a delicate way of associating the divine Raphael with the human, but, in fame at least, the immortal American."

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A man was killed at Providence, R. I. on the 1st ult. in attempting to break in to the house of a respectable citizen. The robber bought his gold too dear;—the occupant of the house deserves a reward for his assistance.







That which left thee  
Deserted and lone as the grave?  
There was a dearer than life to thy heart,  
Whom thou lovedst that for ever hath  
Between that loved one and thy desolate soul?  
When others were round thee, less lovely,  
Than the blue rolling wave of the ocean?  
And when the spring flower hath open'd its  
To woo the fond kiss of the breeze of the west,  
When nature was glowing in beauty and bloom,  
That thou mourned for the woes that embitter'd  
thy doom?  
That the earth should be gay and her roses en-  
twine,  
But the loved of thy bosom could never be  
thine—  
That she to whose worth thy affection hath clung,  
Whose name with fond blessings hath dwelt on  
thy tongue;  
Whose love lighted eye had the mildness of  
heaven,  
From the heart that adored her for aye should  
be driven;  
Then hast thou not felt in thy darkness and sor-  
row,  
That year after year should roll on, and no mor-  
row  
Should come o'er thy night of affliction and pain,  
And that all thy warm hopes and young wishes  
were vain?  
These feelings have pangs which can ne'er be  
express'd,  
And life hath no charm that can lull them to  
rest—  
And joy hath no beam, and oblivion no bowl,  
To brighten their darkness, or drown their con-  
trol.

FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

By H. R. Wilde, Esq. of Georgia.

My life is like the summer rose,  
That opens to the morning sky,  
But, ere the shades of evening close,  
Is scattered on the ground to die.  
But on that rose's humble bed,  
The sweetest dew of night are shed,  
As if she wept such waste to see—  
But none shall weep a tear for me.  
My life is like the autumn leaf,  
That trembles in the moon's pale ray;  
Its hold is frail—its date is brief—  
Restless, and soon to pass away.  
Yet, ere that leaf shall fall and fade,  
The parent tree shall mourn its shade,  
The winds bewail the leafless tree—  
But none shall breathe a sigh for me.  
My life is like the print which feet  
Have left on Tempe's desert strand—  
Soon as the rising tide shall beat,  
This tract will vanish from the sand.  
Yet, as if grieving to efface  
All vestige of the human race,  
On that lone shore moans the sea—  
But none shall e'er lament for me.

### Literary Extracts, &c.

Variety's the very spice of life,  
That gives it all its flavor.

#### LAKE SCENERY.

Extracts from Schoolcraft's narrative of the Ex-  
pedition to the Sources of the Mississippi.

The pictured Rocks, (*La Portaille*, of the *French Voyageurs*), on Lake Superior, are a series of lofty bluffs, which continue for twelve miles along the shore, and present some of the most sublime and commanding views in nature. We had been told, by our Canadian guide, of the variety in the color and form of those rocks, but were wholly unprepared to encounter the surprising groups of overhanging precipices, towering wall, caverns, water-fall, and prostrate ruins, which are here mingled in the most wonderful disorder, and burst upon the view in ever varying and pleasing succession. In order to convey any just idea of their magnificence, it is necessary to premise, that this part of the shore consists of a sand-stone rock of a light grey color, internally, and deposited stratum super stratum to the height of three hundred feet, rising in a perpen-

form, when exposed to the weather, easily crushed between the fingers. Externally, it presents a great variety of color, as black, red, yellow, brown, and white, especially along the shore, where the waves have fallen, and the rocks are newly exposed.

It is not uncommonly built on the level of the sea, and is to be seen in many places, if any cities there were, and they would be beneath the surface of the water.

"Their rocky summits split and rent,  
"Form'd turret, dome, or battlement,  
"Or seemed fantastically set  
"With cupola or minaret,  
"Wild crests as pagods ever decked,  
"Or mosque of eastern architect."

In some places, the waves have lashed down the lower strata, while the upper ones hang in a threatening posture over the lake: in others, extensive caverns have been worn into the rock, and, in this way, rocky bluffs, nearly severed from the main, are left standing upon rude and massive pillars, between which barges and canoes might with safety sail. All that we have read of the natural physiognomy of the Hebrides, of Staffa, the Doreholm, and the romantic isles of the Sicilian coast, is forcibly recalled on viewing this scene, and it may be doubted whether, in the whole range of American scenery, there is to be found such an interesting assemblage of grand, picturesque, and pleasing objects.

On quitting our encampment on our way from St. Louis river to Sandy Lake, the Indians left a memorial of our journey inscribed upon bark, for the information of such of their tribe as should happen to fall upon our track. This we find to be a common custom among them. It is done upon birch bark (*betula papyracea*) a number of figures and hieroglyphics, which are understood by their nation. This sheet of bark is afterwards inserted in the end of a pole, blazed, and drove into the ground, with an inclination towards the course of travelling. In the present instance, the whole party were represented in a manner that was perfectly intelligible with the aid of our interpreter, each one being characterized by something emblematic of his situation or employment. They distinguish the Indian from the white man, by the particular manner of drawing the figure, the former being without a hat, &c. Other distinctive symbols are employed; thus Lieut. Mackay was figured with a sword, to signify that he was an officer; Mr. Doty, with a book, the Indians having understood that he was an attorney; myself, with a hammer, in allusion to the mineral hammer I carried in my belt, &c. The figure of a tortoise and prairie-hen, denoted that these had been killed; three smokes, that our encampment consisted of three fires; eight muskets, that this was the number armed; three bucks upon the pole, leaning N. W. that we were going three days N. W.; the figure of a white man with a tongue near his mouth, (like the Aztec hieroglyphics,) that he was an interpreter, &c. Should an Indian hereafter visit this spot, he would therefore read upon this memorial of bark, that fourteen white men and two Indians encamped at that place; that five of the white men were chiefs or officers, one an interpreter, and eight common soldiers; that they were going to Sandy Lake, (knowing that three days' journey N. W. must carry us there,) that we had killed a tortoise, a prairie hen, &c. I had no previous idea of the existence of such a medium of intelligence among the northern Indians. All the travellers of the region are silent on the subject. I had before witnessed the facility with which one of

### Solution

FROM THE NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

The following remarks, from a memoir of Ira Hill, Esq. at Manchester, Vermont, addressed to Dr. Mitchell, are copied for the able research and ingenuity they contain. After delivering his sentiments geologically on the formation of the earth, mountains, and rocks, by the agency, in an especial degree, of subterranean and sub-oceanic fires, he treats of alluvial formations. Having described the mounds and walls situated in the western country, Mr. H. thus proceeds: "But many of these walls and mounds have doubtless been buried beneath alluvium, which have covered that part of the country, and buried the inhabitants, their fields, and their dwellings, in one common ruin. These sites of villages and improvements, which now remain visible, were upon the eminences of the land, where the overwhelming torrent was taken from them. But by far the greater part was covered with a soil of many feet in thickness, in digging through which for wells, in some places, relics are found. Where the banks of rivers are worn away, other remains of this primitive people appear, in fire places, hearths, pottery, and human bones.

"At that period of the world when these beings lived, the northern section of our continent had not risen from the ocean. At one explosion the range of the Alleghany was the vent through which the heat of fire was emitted; at another the Stony Mountains were the crater through which the flame ascended. Near where the Alleghany terminates were the bounds of the Continent. The Lakes had not the same outlet they now have. They flowed either to the south into the Atlantic, south west into the Gulf of Mexico, through the vale of the Mississippi, or to the north into an ocean which covered the northern part of the Continent. Southward of the lakes, the range of rocks which were raised by internal fires, runs nearly from north to south. This is the course of the principal mountains, and this is doubtless the way that the crater opened to emit the heat which raised the land. The Rocky Mountains run in a similar direction, and extend further north. To the north and north west of Lake Superior, the ranges of mountains and ledges of rocks run nearly from east to west, or in their general direction, if I have been rightly informed by members of the North West Company, who have traversed those extensive forests. They say that the stratas of stone lie shelving to the south and north, in the same manner as they do to the east and west here. If this be a fact, it is evident that the crater which opened to emit the fire when the northern part of our Continent was raised, ran from east to west. When the solid bottom of an ocean, several thousand miles in extent, was raised, with all its ponderous mass of waters upon it; when the centre, by being over the centre of the fire, was raised fastest, we must suppose that the waters to the south of the centre would rush, with amazing force and velocity to the south, inundating all the flats and plains which fell in their course. Some of this immense torrent turned to the east, passed over the Canadas, filling lakes and rivers with sands, and bursting its way to the sea. But the greatest part pressed south, over the North West Territory, Michigan, Ohio, and all those flat countries—sweeping forests; filling valleys, lakes, and ponds, with the soil now called alluvial, and passed off wherever passages could be found or formed to the ocean. Fields, villages, and cities, were instantly overwhelmed and buried beneath the sand and mould which were raised and borne in the irresistible flood.

"As many cities in Italy were buried under the ashes and lava that proceeded from Mount Vesuvius, so was the greater part of North America buried by this mass of mud, rocks, sand, and water, which was raised from the Northern Ocean by internal fires.

"If you, sir, were to see such a deluge as this, overspreading an extensive country, in some places covered with inhabitants, in some diversified by hills and dales, and in others divided by rivers and lakes, in what a situation do you expect that, that country would be found one thousand years afterwards? Would you not form, in imagination, an exact picture of Ohio, and most of our alluvial tracts?"

"In Ohio, at various depths below the surface, have been discovered human skeletons, promiscuously scattered, and lying in every direction; not as is the manner of burial among any nation or tribe of whom we have a description, but as we should expect to find them when overwhelmed by sudden destruction, and covered by a vast accumulation of earth in an instant. Millions of human skeletons may lie in the same manner below our alluvial soil, and we should not dis-

ty, which, in many of you, vibrates the slightest touch of joy or sorrow, the tremulousness of your heart, your friends, children, &c., which nothing can relieve, but a sense of the being under the protection of God; the sedentariness of your life, naturally followed with low spirits, whilst we are seeking health and pleasure in the field; and the many lonely hours, which, in almost every situation, are likely to be your lot, will expose you to a number of peculiar sorrows, which you cannot, like our sex, either drown in wine or divert by dissipation. Under these, or indeed any other distresses, religion is the only true and unfailing resource; and its hopes and prospects the only solid basis of consolation. In your many solitary moments, what can afford the mind so sovereign a relief as the exercise of devotion to an all-present God? and when domestic sorrows cluster upon you, which you cannot reveal to any friend on earth, what method have you left, but to pour them into the bosom of your Father in Heaven, who is confessedly the friend of the friendless, always willing to hear their cries, and always able to protect them? Let it, then, be your first study, by earnest prayer, and by all the appointed means of grace, to secure the protection of your Great Creator.

"These scarce a river channel of any depth in Ohio, but presents some curious remains of antiquity. Scarcely a well is dug, but some of the works of former ages are brought to light for the admiration of the curious. So common are instances of this kind, that they scarcely attract the attention of the resident inhabitants, particularly those of the older class. Some walls, curiously laid in masonry, have been discovered many feet below the surface of the soil. So many remains of art have been brought to light in that region, that a doubt cannot exist that it was once as thickly peopled as is now any portion of the United States of the same extent," &c.

"IRA HILL."

### COUNT VOLNEY.

This distinguished Frenchman paid the debt of nature at Paris, April 27, 1826, aged 65 years. His demise was most respectfully noticed in both hemispheres, for both had been enriched by his genius, his learning, and talents, and by researches of no ordinary scope or importance. With all his industry, though he lived to a good old age and to accomplish much, yet, at his death, he left several literary works, on which he had long been employed, in an unfinished state, besides some others of great labor and research, finished, but unpublished. In all the vicissitudes of his native and beloved country, the merit of Volney was never overlooked by France. He died a Count, a Peer of the Kingdom, and Secretary of the National Institute, of which he had long been a most active, conspicuous, and distinguished member.

It will be recollected by my readers that Volney spent several years of his active and useful life principally in extensive tours through these United States—that he published an interesting work on our soil, climate, statistics, and geography, after his return to Paris, in French; and that this work, attacked and mutilated by critics and translators, was extensively read, and appeared in most of the languages of modern Europe, as have also his 'Ruins,' and other productions of his pen. In the United States, where he came intending to pass the evening of life in ease and retirement, he was not fairly used, and we view his character under a cloud of prejudice. While anonymous critics, envious of his fame, assailed his works, others, [or perhaps even themselves—a suggestion not lightly made,] found it convenient to pirate his labours, and appear in them as original authors! At one time he did contemplate a severe retort, but his noble spirit shrunk from even the appearance of anger or revenge. With the ardour of genius and the heroism of a martyr, he spent his life in the pursuit of truth—no man loved it more ardently. His investigations made him enemies, as matter of course; for, in these he was firm, ardent, undeviating and uncompromising, a remarkable contrast with his personal manners, always mild, bland, unassuming, characterized by the simplicity of a very child. He could be roused, it is true, but only by wrongs and injustice, to the personal majesty and the strength of the lion.

I am no eulogist. The character of Volney has been misunderstood in this country, as well as the cast and character of his writings. As I enjoyed his confidence and friendship, and was favored with his correspondence, during the latter years of his life, I feel myself bound in justice, as well to his fame and character, as to truth and righteousness in the opinion of my fellow citizens in the United States, to pay this tribute to his memory. He filled a large space in the literary circles and performances of the age, and in the public eye of two hemispheres—and was a true and ardent disciple of liberty, political and religious. Next to our own Jefferson, I frankly acknowledge, I regard him among the greatest and best men of the age. As he is now gone the way of all the world, I shall avail myself of a permission to publish translations of extracts from some of his letters to me, which I hope will not be unacceptable to my readers.—Saratoga Farmer.

### Religious.

#### FEMALE DEVOTION.

Though religion is indispensably necessary to both sexes, and in every possible character and station, yet a woman seems, more peculiarly, to need its enlivening supports, whilst her frame must be confessed to be admirably calculated for the exercise of all the tender and devout affections. The timidity, arising from the natural weakness and delicacy of your frame; the numerous diseases, to which you are liable; that exquisite sensibili-

ty, which, in many of you, vibrates the slightest touch of joy or sorrow, the tremulousness of your heart, your friends, children, &c., which nothing can relieve, but a sense of the being under the protection of God; the sedentariness of your life, naturally followed with low spirits, whilst we are seeking health and pleasure in the field; and the many lonely hours, which, in almost every situation, are likely to be your lot, will expose you to a number of peculiar sorrows, which you cannot, like our sex, either drown in wine or divert by dissipation. Under these, or indeed any other distresses, religion is the only true and unfailing resource; and its hopes and prospects the only solid basis of consolation. In your many solitary moments, what can afford the mind so sovereign a relief as the exercise of devotion to an all-present God? and when domestic sorrows cluster upon you, which you cannot reveal to any friend on earth, what method have you left, but to pour them into the bosom of your Father in Heaven, who is confessedly the friend of the friendless, always willing to hear their cries, and always able to protect them? Let it, then, be your first study, by earnest prayer, and by all the appointed means of grace, to secure the protection of your Great Creator.

### ELOQUENCE IN THE BEST OF CAUSES.

Extract of an address of the Rev. Wm. J. Fowler, at the formation of the Hibernian Church Missionary Society.

My Lord, the zeal and ardour which we should all engage in this work, have been so strongly enforced, that I know not how any thing can be added to the general feeling. But there is one consideration which has deeply impressed my mind whenever our friends have met together for consulting on the interests of this Society. I remember to have read, that in the Punic War, when a city in Spain was besieged by the Carthaginians, and was tardily deliberated in Rome whether succors should be sent to the besieged, a single sentence hastened the question to a decision; *Roma deliberat Saguntum perit*. "While Rome deliberates Saguntum perishes!" I would apply this sentiment to the present occasion. While Britain deliberates, the world is perishing! I am not for precipitate counsels; but I would remind the meeting that every moment we lose, the world is sinking beneath our feet. It has been calculated, estimating the population of the globe at a thousand millions, and allowing thirty years for the period of one generation, that in every moment of time the soul of one human being passes into eternity. How awakening this reflection! and could I, my lord, conceive that it is my dearest friend who is in this moment expiring, what must my feelings be? And yet this alters not the consideration: I am bound to call every human being my neighbor, my friend, my brother; my Saviour has taught me to do so. Whether he be the person that is within the reach of my arm, or the man that treads the antipodes of the earth; he is my neighbor. The place or manner of his death cannot change the question. Whether he be languishing in pain, without God and without hope, on the sultry deserts of Arabia, or breathing out his spirit in the bright raptures of the Christian's death-bed, it is enough for me to know that a kindred soul to mine is at this moment departing—he is dying—he is dead! I can give utterance to the thought, another, and another is no more! Could I call up the spirits of those who have departed this life since the present assembly began its meeting; could they tell you of the scenes that in the last few moments have burst upon their view; some, perhaps, unfolding a tale that would harrow up the soul, others animating us by a ray of that joy which eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither hath it entered the heart of man to conceive; how gladly would I leave them the pleading of this cause. But they are dead, they are gone down to silence. Still, my lord, there are millions yet alive, and other generations unborn. By that solemn voice, then, that speaks to our imagination from the graves of the departed; and by that awful account, which we must ere long give of our religious privileges at the judgment seat of Christ, we are adjured to add fresh vigour to our deliberations and exertions in behalf of those millions that are now alive, and millions yet to live.

Men will wrangle for religion, write for it, die for it, any thing but...